

# Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No. 2001, July 27, 1957

## WORLD CAMP OF GUIDES AT WINDSOR

### Meeting of 4000 girls from more than 60 countries

"Now is your chance, your wonderful golden opportunity to make friends . . . not just passing acquaintances, here today and forgotten tomorrow, but friends—people that you will write to and perhaps even visit." So writes Lady Baden-Powell in a special message to all the 4000 Guides and Girl Scouts, from more than 60 countries, who by permission of the Queen will camp in Windsor Great Park from July 26 to August 8.

For every one of those 4000 girls the World Camp at Windsor will be an unforgettable experience, and the highlight of it all will be a visit from the Queen herself on Sunday, August 4.

DURING the 1957 World Camp at Windsor, specially selected Guides, Rangers, and Cadets from all the counties in Great Britain will be hostesses to nearly 400

and dances of many lands and a great firework display, watched by the campers and 10,000 other visiting Guides.

Guides from 37 countries in the Commonwealth, and to some 1300 from 29 other overseas countries. The visitors will arrive on July 29, and on the next day the Camp will be officially opened by Lady Baden-Powell. During the ceremony she will receive a very special birthday present—the shillings collected by Patrol Leaders all over the United Kingdom as a contribution towards a new international hostel and headquarters for the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts.

The World Chief Guide and the Princess Royal, President of the Girl Guides Association, will also attend the Camp Finale on August 6, when there will be songs

During this Finale (the overseas visitors leave next day) specially-worked samplers will be given to a representative from every overseas country for her national headquarters.

And what of the programme for this World Camp? There will be eight sub-camps (with about 50 campers apiece) of the Camp's ten sections, each named after places linked with Lord Baden-Powell. The campers will work in Patrols of six or eight Guides under their Patrol Leader, tackling all the usual jobs in camps; and if any language difficulties crop up there will be an interpreter close at hand. Among the dishes on the menus there will be Javanese Satai, Hong Kong Chow Faan, American Cold Slaw, Spanish Paella, and Indian Chappatis.

With camp jobs finished, there will be expeditions to Windsor Castle, Eton College, Oxford, Blenheim Palace, Hampton Court—and to Sutton Coldfield, where, of course, the Scouts will be holding their Jubilee Jamboree from August 1 to 12. (Five hundred Scouts will pay a return visit to Windsor.)

But there will be plenty of time, too, for singing and dancing and handicraft. A carving from natural wood, a model of Windsor Castle made from material found on the camp site, and a picture of the camp



Nine of the Guides from Australia. They arrived here with 40 other Australian girls

in charcoal are among the subjects in the handicraft competition.

An exhibition showing different aspects of life all over the British Isles is sure to draw crowds of visitors. The main exhibit will be a huge map of Great Britain on a table with over forty small models—many of them made by children—linked with different towns and cities—Canterbury Cathedral, a bust of Shakespeare, a harp from Llangollen, a tiny Fair Isle jumper. Other displays will be devoted to sight-seeing in London, to British sports, and the history of the British Postage Stamp.

#### THE CAMP'S THE THING

But the Camp's the thing. Truly it will be a World Camp representing many lands and many races; and nobody has any doubt at all the girls will get on well together: that is the way of Guides and Scouts!

Trinidad's group of nineteen includes Chinese and East Indian as well as West Indian Guides. Kenya's four representatives include two from the Arab school at Mombasa—Maryam Mah Mood Fadhil (who is planning to take a teacher's training course at Mombasa and then to help open a school at her home at Lamu) and Fathiya binti Mbarak Ali El Hinaway, daughter of the Liwali of the Coast (the chief Arab magis-

trate). Ghana has sent four Guides, despite the fact that all the girls there are working hard to raise money for their own training centre on a site given by Achimota School.

#### EXILES AS GUESTS

Lithuanian and Polish Girl Scouts, exiled in this country, will also be at Windsor. Eight Hungarian, Estonian, and Ukrainian Guides from Displaced Persons' camps in Germany will be our guests. Apart from Britain, Netherlands heads the list with the largest contingent—141—Belgium and

Sweden being close with 116 and 111 respectively.

Immediately after the Windsor World Camp another large international camp to celebrate B.-P.'s Centenary will be held on the shores of Doc Lake, Ontario, Canada. It will have World Friendship as its theme, a cause dear to the heart of the great Founder. Great Britain is sending a party of 44 Guides, Rangers, Cadets, and Guiders to this camp. Another party of 55 recently left for the Swiss Camp in the Vallee de Conches in the Rhône Valley.



A Sea Ranger points out an item of interest on the samplers, which will be given to representatives of all overseas countries



Miss Betty Bevedidge the Camp Commandant



Begum Naseer, one of the Girl Guides from India



### On with the dance

In Czechoslovakia, each year, there is a three-day gathering of folk dance teams at Stražnice in the vineyard region of eastern Moravia. Thousands of people come to cheer the best performers. The little town is decked out with streamers and the streets are bright with colourful costumes from all regions of the country.



## KEEP A HOLIDAY DIARY

A diary you have made yourself is one of the best of all souvenirs of a holiday. Whether you go to the South Sea Islands or to Blackpool, making a diary is fun.

It is easy as well if you make notes day by day. If you keep a small notebook in your bag or pocket, you can jot down a few words at any odd moment.

Write about anything and everything. Simple facts, such as places visited, mileage covered, and prices paid, are worth recording, but most interesting of all are the little things which happen to you personally.

Perhaps you have missed a bus, and have to wait an hour in a village, so you go into the general store and overhear some amusing local gossip. Perhaps you sit next to an eccentric old gentleman on the pier, or get into conversation with a farmer who tells you about his crops.

Snapshots, picture postcards, and a map will make your diary more interesting. If you can draw or paint, you will be able to provide

your own original illustrations. You can add to your information about historic buildings, villages, and towns by referring to guide books from your local public library.

The final preparation of the diary is fascinating, for it recalls the holiday so vividly that you may feel that you are having it all over again. It is better to use loose-leaf paper, held together by ribbon or clips, than to write in a bound exercise book.

You can have the exact number of pages you require, and should you make a mistake in writing or typing, you can start a fresh sheet. The pages, even when laden with cards and snaps, will lie flat. It is possible to buy file covers at a stationers, but you can easily make your own covers from cardboard.

Choose a colourful and suitable picture from a magazine or travel brochure and paste it onto the front of the cover.

The diary will give pleasure to your parents and friends, as well as to yourself for many years to come.

## TREE-CREEPER'S ROOST

One of the most interesting woodland birds to watch is a little brown one which runs mouse-like up the tree trunks. Called the tree-creeper, it uses its delicate bill to peck roosting niches in the soft, sponge-like bark of the tall Wellingtonia tree. This bark is spongy enough to be punched without hurting your hand.

The Wellingtonia was not introduced into Britain until 1853, and

a survey is being made to find out where tree-creeper roost when there are no Wellingtonias growing in the area, and where the birds go on stormy nights when they often desert their usual niches.

Recently a rowan was found split and rotten, in which the tree-creeper had made two or three roosts, and a monument or cairn to Robert the Bruce near it, densely covered with ivy, was also used.

## Arctic line needs big locos

The Swedish State Railways plan to increase by 50 per cent the strength of what are claimed as Europe's most powerful electric locomotives. They are the Dm engines used on the Arctic Iron-ore Line which runs up steep gradients through Lapland from Lulea, on the Baltic north-east coast of Sweden, to Narvik in Norway.

For most of its distance this line is inside the Arctic Circle, and at one point the train passes a big notice board with the words Arctic Circle on it. In winter the temperature can go down to minus 40 degrees Fahrenheit, and snow is sometimes piled several yards high on the line. These conditions often result in locomotives "skidding," and it is to prevent this, rather than to increase the loads hauled, that Dm's power may be augmented.

Already the 5000-horsepower Dm is a giant. It can haul 3100 tons of iron ore in 65 wagons at a top speed of 47 m.p.h., and ascend a gradient at 25 to 28 m.p.h.

The use of these electric locomotives has increased the freight that can be carried on this line from three million tons a year in the days of steam, to 13 million tons a year at the present time. With a third tractive unit added to its existing two, Dm's performance should be even more startling.

## AUSTRALIA'S COPY OF MAGNA CARTA

Australia's copy of Magna Carta, in the National Library at Canberra, is to be preserved in a glass case filled with helium. This gas will ensure that the precious document will remain in good condition.

Bearing the royal seal of Edward I, it is one of the copies of the Magna Carta sent by the King from Ghent in Belgium in 1297. Called confirmation copies, because they confirmed the clauses of Magna Carta, they also contained clauses limiting the taxation powers of the Crown. Only two other copies are known to exist, one belonging to the City of London, the other to the Duchy of Lancaster.

Australia's copy, which belonged originally to a 13th-century Sheriff of Surrey, Robert de Glamorgan, was found in 1936 among old papers at King's School, Bruton, in Somerset. How it arrived there no one knows, although the county archives show that a family named de Glamorgan moved to Bruton in the 14th century. In 1950 it was bought by the Australian Government for the National Library at Canberra. A sum of £12,500 was paid and it went to the school's building fund.

### HAT TRICK

A player left his cap hanging in the dressing-room of Abbotsbury Cricket Club, Dorset, last season. A pair of wrens have nested in it.

## News from Everywhere

A national training scheme for child cyclists is being considered by the Government.

### CHIEF DOUGLAS BADER

Group Captain Douglas Bader is to be made an honorary chief of one of Canada's most famous Indian tribes.

The British submarine Trenchant had an unusual experience while on a recent voyage to Durban, when an air current sucked a large seagull down one of the hatches. The captain submerged the bows so that water flooded the hatch and brought the bird to the surface. It then flew off.

An undersea telephone cable between Britain and Sweden is being planned.

### DIAMOND BELL-RINGER

Mr. William Collett has completed 60 years of bell-ringing at St. Mary's Church, Warwick. A special peal has been rung in his honour.

The Cornwell Badge, the Boy Scouts' highest award, has been presented to Tony Cromwell (17), of Gloucester, for courage during 15 years of illness.

### FLYING SUBMARINE

A midget submarine weighing 2000 pounds has been flown from London to Malta for use in a film.

Russia is building a 45,000-ton whaling factory ship, which, it is claimed, will be the biggest in the world.

The centenary of the Nigerian Mission will be celebrated by 1500 churches there next November. The mission was founded by Bishop Crowther, a slave who was rescued by a British warship.

The New Zealand naval ship, the Endeavour, which has been operating in the Antarctic, is one of the few wooden-hulled ships in the world to be used as an ice-breaker. Carrying a heavy steel shoe on her bow, she can penetrate pack-ice a foot thick.



### Making friends

A visitor to the London Zoo tries to make friends with Charlie, the cockatoo from Australia, and one of his companions.

The southern part of Sweden has been mapped in three days by three squadrons of Swedish Air Force jet planes, taking photographs from a height of 33,000 feet.

### KEEPING BRITAIN BUSY

South Africa Railways have ordered 135 locomotives from Metropolitan-Vickers; and a contract for six million feet of machinery belting has been placed with a Rochdale firm by Russia.

The polar bears' enclosure at Whipsnade Zoo now has electrified wire round it to prevent visitors from climbing over the safety fence.

### NEW ELEMENT

A new element, the 102nd, has been discovered by Swedish, British, and American scientists working together. It has been named nobelium, after the Swedish scientist Alfred Nobel.

The Rev. David Sheppard, the Sussex and England cricketer, is to become Warden of the Dockland Family Centre in Canning Town London.

A plague of caterpillars has eaten a 150-foot path through grassland in the Ettrick Valley in Selkirk shire.



### Digging for history

Some enthusiastic volunteers are helping the Curator of Leeds City Museum with the job of tracing the foundations of Kirkstall Abbey. The ruins lie beside the River Aire inside the city boundary.



The Children's Newspaper, July 27, 1957

**GOOD COOK**

While on cookhouse fatigue recently Private Khmelnitsky of the Soviet Army was surprised to find a tiny container fastened to the gills of one of the frozen cod he was preparing to fry for the company's supper. In the container was a request, in four languages, asking the finder to report the weight and length of the fish, where and when and at what depth it had been found, to the Norwegian scientists who had marked it in November 1956.

Private Khmelnitsky suspended cookhouse operations while he busied himself with scales and ruler, but all he could say in reply to the other questions was that the fish was found in a barrel quick-frozen a fortnight previously.

For his trouble, the conscientious cook received a reward from the U.S.S.R. Institute of Sea Fishing and Oceanography.

**HE PUT AMERICA ON THE MAP**

The man who is believed to have been the first to put America on the map was a German geographer named Martin Waldseemüller. In 1507 he had two maps of the world printed, with the name America appearing for the first time. He had read the travel journals of Amerigo Vespucci, who claimed to have sighted the New World before Columbus and used a form of the Florentine sailor's first name for the new continent.

This information is given in a German Government Bulletin.

**BOUND FOR THE BLUE DANUBE**

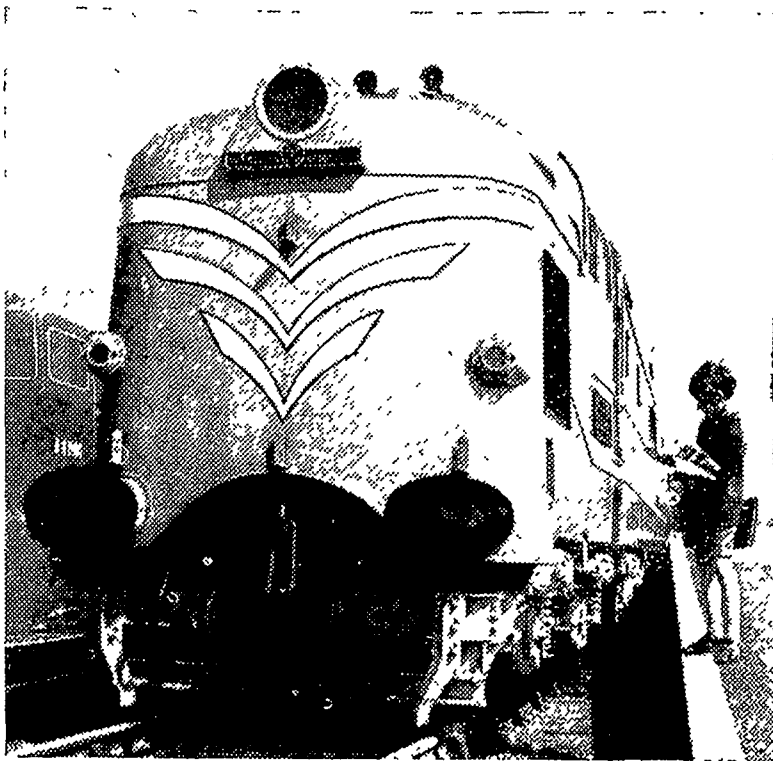
Sixteen men and women members of the Canoe-Camping Club have been practising on the Thames for a 300-mile tour of the rivers Inn and Danube, ending with a trip to Vienna in an international canoe party. They are due to leave London on July 26 for Passau, where the River Inn meets the Danube.

After making independent trips on the two rivers, with their camping and cooking kit stowed in their slender craft, they will join up with German, Austrian, and Czechoslovak canoeists at Passau on August 3, and paddle with them to Vienna. After two days' sight-seeing there the sun-tanned wanderers will return to England by air on August 11.

**ELECTRONS STOP RUST**

Rust on the hull of a liner means that it has to be dry-docked about twice a year. But a device invented by an engineer of the Rotterdam Lloyd-line has meant that their liner Willem Ruys has been in service for over twelve months and is still free of rust.

A thin aluminium wire is trailed about fifty yards behind the ship and connected to the positive side of a dynamo. The negative side is placed in contact with the hull, with sea water completing the circuit and charging the iron in the ship with electrons. This stops the rust, but has no effect on seaweed, which still has to be scraped off from time to time.

**Eye to the future**

To illustrate their bold new plans, British Railways have organised a display at Battersea Wharf Station, opposite the entrance to the Festival Gardens. Ian Thorward of Kensington is seen here studying the latest locomotive, a 3300 h.p. diesel-electric Delta.

**SAY IT WITH SEASHELLS**

Last Christmas the children of Eriswell School, Suffolk, collected a number of picture books, toys, and beads and ribbons which they sent to a school in New Guinea.

Recently a large parcel of sea shells arrived at Eriswell school. It was the New Guinea children's way of saying "Thank you."

**NO STATION FOR TWO**

Two children, aged five, living in a lonely part of Eskdale, will not now have their special railway halt, mentioned in C N for May 4, which would have enabled them to get to school more easily.

British Railways have decided that stopping the trains would be too expensive.

**YEAR IN U.S. FOR BRISTOL BOY**

An excited lad this week is 14-year-old Ian McMillan of Bristol. Invited to spend a year with friends in America, he is due to sail from Liverpool on Friday.

He is to stay in the home of a boy he met in 1954, Michael Miller, whose father was then spending a time at Bristol University. The two boys went to the same school in Bristol and became firm friends, keeping in touch after the Millers returned.

Ian will stay first in Seattle and then in Pennsylvania, and the Miller family have advised him not to bring too many English clothes. "We'll fix him up with American suits," they have written, "and possibly with an American accent."

**EVERYBODY HAPPY**

In New York recently a general stoppage of work was agreed to between the employers and the International Ladies Garment Workers Union as part of the celebrations to honour the 25 years in office of the Union's President, David Dubinsky.

Leaving their sewing machines and cutting boards, the workpeople flocked to Madison Square Gardens to listen to speeches by the Mayor of New York and Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.

During Dubinsky's presidency of the Union, wages have trebled, while hours have been reduced to 35 a week. And all without a single strike.

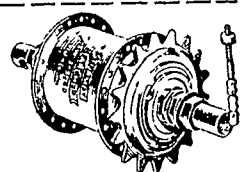
REG HARRIS EXPLAINS

# Why every cycle needs A STURMEY-ARCHER GEAR

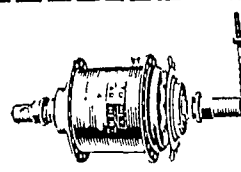
**Efficient, fast and easy cycling**

Another reason for the fame of Sturmey-Archer is their wide range of gears, brakes and lighting equipment, which provide all that is needed to make cycling as efficient, safe and easy as it possibly can be. For really first-class cycling a variable gear is essential. Make sure it's a Sturmey-Archer.

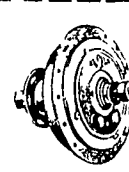
**STURMEY-ARCHER** for speed with ease



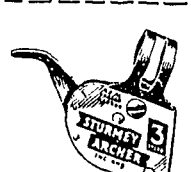
SW 3-speed Wide Ratio. 38.4% increase, 27.7% decrease from normal. Ideal for the everyday cyclist.



FM 4-speed Medium Ratio. 12.5% increase, 14.3% and 33.3% decrease from normal. The best all-round Club gear.



GH6 6-volt Front 'Dynohub' which like all 'Dynohub' lighting sets is mechanically frictionless and trouble free.



Patent 'Flick' Trigger Control provides instantaneous gear change by the flick of a finger.

On the drawing board the wonderful simplicity of design and ease of assembly of a Sturmey-Archer gear is apparent. All moving parts are engineered to an extremely close tolerance sometimes to as much as 2 thousandths of an inch!



ERNEST THOMSON WRITES ABOUT RADIO AND TELEVISION PERSONALITIES AND PROGRAMMES

# ELIZABETHAN SEA DOG

## Adventure in a romantic age



Duelling before Queen Elizabeth—a scene from *The Kentish Robin*

EVEN our age of television, jet propulsion, and space satellites is not more adventure-packed than those great days of the Spanish Armada, when Elizabethan England was astir with new life after the long night of medievalism. Rex Tucker and Shaun Sutton chose this exciting period for *The Kentish Robin*, which we can see in BBC Children's TV next Tuesday.

This will be a new production of the play which was first televised four years ago. Robert Brandon, the Kentish Robin, is not an actual historical character but the authors have drawn him as an Elizabethan Sea Dog involved in many escapades. Kentish

Robin was the nickname Queen Elizabeth is supposed to have given him, and he was one of her favourite buccaneers.

While he is a prisoner in Spain, after one of the many attempts to singe the King of Spain's beard, his little son and heir Robin falls into the clutches of his wicked uncle Humphrey, who tries to steal his inheritance. But news of his father's forthcoming return is brought at the critical moment by Don Miguel, a shipwrecked Spaniard.

The Kentish Robin does not himself appear in the play, but we meet his son, played by Peter Asher. Don Miguel is played by Hector Ross, who was in the original production.

## A Tale of Two Cities

WHETHER or not you have read Charles Dickens's *A Tale of Two Cities*, that dramatic and highly-charged story of the French Revolution,

you will want to see the serialised version which begins in BBC Children's TV on Sunday. Producer Kevin Sheldon has adapted it in collaboration with John Keir Cross.



Wendy Hutchinson

One of the key parts, Lucie Manette, falls to 19-year-old Wendy Hutchinson, until recently a student at the Old Vic School in Bristol.

"It's a terrifically long part and I'm thrilled about it," Wendy told me recently. "This will be my first 'live' TV, though I've had TV practice on a closed-circuit at the drama school."

Dr. Manette, Lucie's father, will be played by Fred Fairclough. Margaretta Scott is Madame Lafarge, and the tragic part of Sidney Carton will be taken by Peter Wyngarde.

## Fair exchange

FILM star David Oxley started a new custom at his recent BBC Television appearance in *Six-Five Special*. He then dropped a remark that it would be nice if people who wrote to him for a photograph would send along one of themselves in return.

Now he is the happy possessor of 6000 fan photographs and is wondering whether his idea will now become the accepted thing among film stars. After all, fair exchange is no robbery!

## What's new?

ANYTHING new? That's the slogan of BBC North Region Producer Eric Miller as he sets out with a new TV magazine programme called *What's New?* on Wednesday, July 31. Anything new can go into it. Perhaps an excerpt from a new film, or a top singer's new recording. A tin-opener or book would be as welcome as fashions or a writer.

Eric Miller is still hoping for last-minute suggestions. His address is BBC, Manchester, 1.

## Second term for schools television

CHILDREN as young as eleven will be catered for in the Autumn term of Schools TV by Associated-Rediffusion, starting on September 23. A new schedule I have received from Television House, London, shows big developments since the experimental period just ended, which aimed only at the 15-16-year-olds.

On Mondays the subject will be the history of a town (ages 12-16); Tuesdays will deal with Mathematics at Work (14-16); and Wednesdays with Public Opinion (12-16), teaching young people how to judge the value of the Press, magazine literature, advertising, films, and Radio and TV. The Farming Year, on Thursdays, and Modelling and Carving on Fridays, are both intended for pupils of eleven and upwards.

The BBC opens its first regular Schools TV a day later, on September 24.

## Rocket for businessmen

IF you and I were British manufacturers likely to buy advertising time on the TV screen we might be lucky enough to receive an Associated-Rediffusion rocket. Posted to various firms to show how TV advertising can rocket sales, it is known as the VX, a plastic model of a space ship. Actuated by compressed air and water, it can fly over 150 feet in the air at the release of a trigger.

## Zippity Doodah

"PLENTY of sunshine heading my way" says the song, and that is the spirit of Zippity Doodah, a musical show for children this Wednesday, which is described as a sunshine show for a summer afternoon. The cast is headed by Gillian Moran and Peter Butterworth, with The Londonairs, Barbara Wilson and Tony Hart and Ivan Owen.

Gillian Moran was the girl who took over the lead in *Call Me Madam* when Shani Wallis left the show at the London Coliseum. Tony Hart will draw the story of the Ugly Duckling, and after this Peter Butterworth tries his hand at drawing and painting with unfortunate results.

## Two new transmitters

GRADUALLY the face of Britain is being covered with TV stations. This week there is news of two more—one BBC, one ITV.

At Rosemarkie, near Inverness, the BBC will bring its 17th TV station into service on August 16. It will bring pictures to people in some of the loneliest spots in the British Isles—the remoter Scottish Highlands in parts of Ross and Cromarty and Sutherland, as well as most of Nairn and Morayshire.

A fortnight later tests will begin with the new ITA transmitter at St. Hilary, to serve South Wales and the West of England with commercial programmes. It is hoped to open St. Hilary before Christmas.

# CHANNEL CROSSINGS

## By air, boat, and tunnel

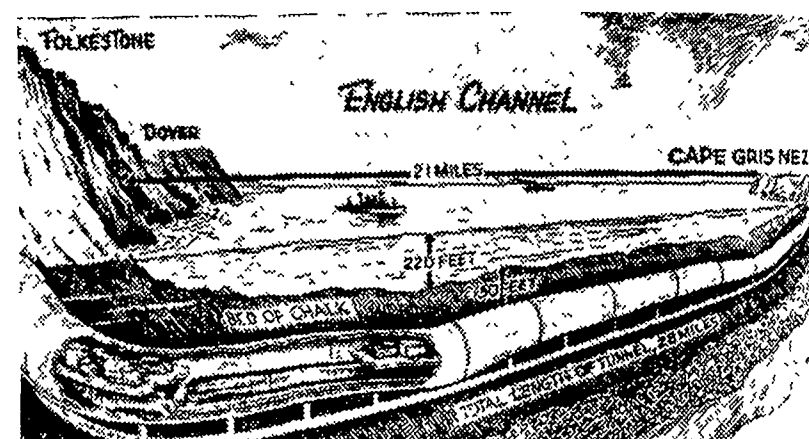
SOMETIMES it pays to be a fly-weight. For the second time BBC television cameraman Donald George MacKay can thank his stars he is only 5 feet 5 inches tall and not more than 8½ stone in weight. One of the smallest cameramen in the service, he was chosen for the key position in a tiny niche of the Westminster Abbey triforium at the Coronation, and got the best view of anybody!

In this Wednesday's *Now* programme on BBC TV he has been brought down from Manchester specially to operate the radio-TV camera in the cramped space of a B.E.A. helicopter flying between Dover and Boulogne. With him will be Captain John Reid of B.E.A. and BBC rack-operator Jimmy Moon in charge of the electric camera control.

Aim of the programme is to explore three ways of crossing the

Channel—by boat, air, and tunnel. Raymond Baxter gives the commentary at Dover as cameras in the harbour and on the cliffs watch passengers embarking on ss. Dinard and setting out for Boulogne. Then the tele-equipped helicopter takes up the story, flying ahead of the Dinard to meet the car-ferry Lord Warden on her homeward trip from France. The helicopter commentary, by the way, will be given by Captain Reid, somewhat to the disappointment of Man-on-the-Spot Bob Danvers-Walker, whose efforts to slim in time were unsuccessful!

And talking of the Channel, what of the "Chunnel"? This is the slang term for the Channel Tunnel project, which also comes into the programme with shots of the existing tunnel exit at Sangatte, between Calais and Boulogne. Experts will show films and models.



An artist's impression of the proposed Channel Tunnel

## Last Excursion goes with a swoosh

SATURDAY Excursion in BBC Children's Hour this week will be the last. And it goes out, not with a bang, but a swoosh—at 94 miles an hour.

By a happy chance it is Alun Williams, commentator on the first Saturday Excursion in September 1952, who happens to be at the microphone in this recording of a journey aboard the famous *Mistral*, French Railways' fastest train, during its whirlwind run from Paris to Lyons.

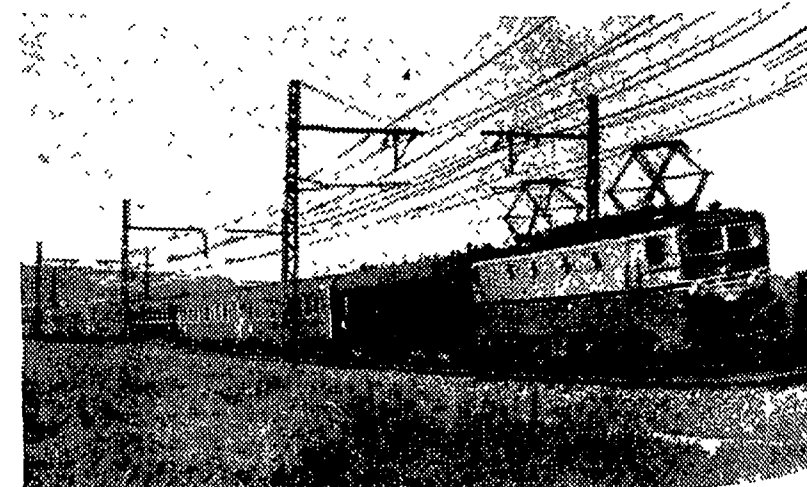
Producer John Lane, who was in the electric engine cab with Alun, tells me the experience was quite fantastic. "The speedometer for long stretches registered 150 kilometres an hour, yet there was less noise and vibration

than in a private car at 60 m.p.h. The cabin was sealed and at times we could even hear the tick of the automatic log."

From Dijon to Lyons the BBC men travelled in the train itself, air-conditioned and the last word in luxury. You can share their experience in Saturday's recording.

And why is Saturday Excursion ending its run? Said John Lane: "All good things must have an end. We have made 59 trips now, and we felt it was time to call a halt."

Outstanding Excursions have included a Viscount flight to Venice, a live broadcast from the cab of the Flying Scotsman, and a recording on the Simplon Express.



The celebrated *Mistral*, fastest train on French Railways



# GREAT GATHERING OF THE GLIDERS

TENTS, marquees, and caravans of many colours are now scattered all around the green grass of Lasham Aerodrome, Hampshire. They are there because Britain's leading glider pilots and their crews, more than 400 in all, are gathering for the opening of the National Championships, the biggest gliding contest ever held anywhere in the world. On Sunday Prince Philip will officially open the championships, and during the following nine days more than 100,000 spectators are expected to watch the 73 gliders taking part.

Helping to control the huge crowds on Sunday and acting as Guard of Honour and messengers will be 100 Hampshire Air Scouts. During the rest of the championships another 12 Air Scouts from the Basingstoke troop will be helping the ground crews in the workshops and with the handling and launching of the planes. The lads will be on familiar ground, for they normally do their training at Lasham; and they will have a really close-up view of the proceedings as well as the reward of flying with some of the pilots.

## TWO CLASSES

Twelve A.T.C. Cadets will also be there taking part in the competition. Four A.T.C. instructors have entered, and as the rules state that a passenger or equivalent weight in ballast must be carried in the two-seater events, 12 cadets who have passed the Corps' aptitude tests have been selected to enjoy the thrills of soaring aloft and perhaps sharing in a new record.

As in most sporting championships, the standard of the performers varies a great deal, and so the competitors have been divided into two classes. The best eleven pilots in the country must enter

Class 1, and another 16 who have the necessary qualifications have elected to compete against them.

Dividing the competitors into two classes has two advantages: it gives the less-practised pilots a chance of winning, and eases the task of launching competitors at the same time.

Launching will be done by Tiger Moths sedately towing the gliders to a height of 2000 feet and then casting off at one-minute intervals. These Tiger Moths, incidentally, will be taking part in a flying display on Saturday, which might be called the unofficial opening day. Nearly all the glider pilots, too, will be putting in last-minute practice on Saturday, and many of them will take part in an aerobatic competition.

## FOUR TASKS

And there are few sights more graceful than gliders swooping and soaring like giant birds, performing nearly all the aerobatics that powered planes are capable of, and all carried out in a silence broken only by the whistling of the wind.

The division into two classes also helps the organisers in setting the tasks each day, according to weather conditions. There are four tasks: a distance flight; a flight to a goal selected by the pilot; a race to a goal nominated by the organisers; and a race along a set line or triangle. Each pilot receives marks for each test.

As the pilots wake each morning in tent or caravan, they will look out hopefully for the warm sun and blue skies that bring the best gliding conditions in Britain. Most distance gliding in Britain is done with the aid of thermal lifts—areas of warm air rising to varying heights. Thermals may be found anywhere—over a wood, a main road, a big factory roof, or even over certain types of soil—and great skill is needed in piloting the

glider to the highest possible altitude before leaving the warm air to sail slowly downwards in search of another thermal miles away.

The currents of warm air usually form cumulus clouds (the cauliflower-shaped kind), and by circling round and round in such a cloud as it develops a pilot may shoot up many thousands of feet. Cumulonimbus clouds (thunder clouds) provide even greater lift; not long ago a British pilot who entered one soared to 30,000 feet.

## IMPORTANT JOB

Once the planes have set off on their allotted tasks, many pairs of anxious eyes down on the ground will be on the watch for the silhouettes against the sky. The eyes will be those of the "retrieving" crews in cars, it being their duty to follow their pilot in whatever direction he may head. Their job is important, for the pilot depends on their finding him as quickly as possible on landing (which may be miles from a town or village), packing the glider into the trailer, and getting him back to Lasham so that he may have a full night's sleep.

Some of the gliders are fitted with two-way radio with which the pilot can keep in touch with his crew. But in other cases only constant vigil and chase can ensure that the pilot is not left stranded.

A glider can travel cross-country "as the crow flies" at speeds of up to 60 m.p.h., so it is not always easy for the retrieving crew to keep pace.

Favourites for the title are

Colonel Anthony Deane-Drummond, who has already broken five speed records this year; Commander Nicholas Goodhart, winner of the two-seater world championships in 1956; his brother Commander Tony Goodhart, who set up a world record last year; and Philip Wills, who has been a competitor in every world championship since the first one in 1936, and won it in 1952.

Only two women will be competing: Mrs. Rika Harwood, who holds the British goal-speed record, and Mrs. Anne Burns, holder of the distance and height records.

But there will be many women in the retrieving crews, for gliding is very much a family sport—and one which is growing in popularity all the time.

R. B.



Mrs. Rika Harwood plans her course before taking off



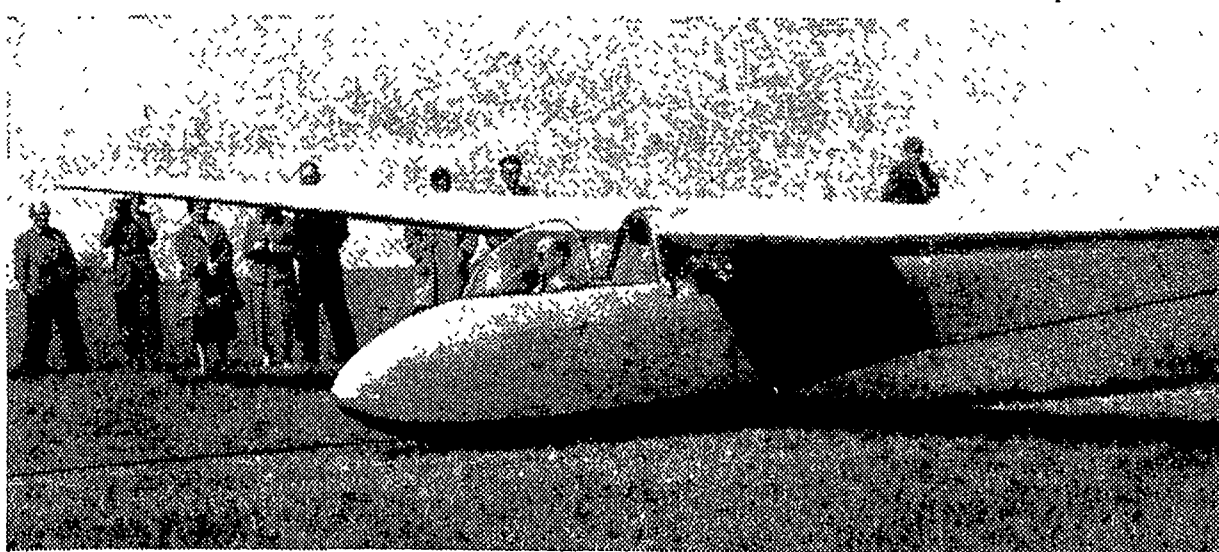
Passing the time by splicing the nylon tow ropes



Instruction for a young visitor



A glider being towed into the air



Prince Philip made his first glider flight not long ago. On Sunday at Lasham he will have his second trip



# Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House  
Whitefriars . London . EC4  
JULY 27 ..... 1957

## THE MERRY GUIDES OF WINDSOR

THROUGH eight centuries and more the towers and turrets of Royal Windsor have looked down on many a dazzling spectacle; but never have they looked on a happier scene than the World Guide Camp.

There are great days ahead for Scouts and Guides alike, for the Jubilee Jamboree opens next week at Sutton Coldfield; but the Guides pitch camp this week, and that is as it should be, bearing in mind the time-honoured rule of Ladies First.

Four thousand Girl Guides and Girl Scouts from more than sixty countries will be in camp at Windsor, and for every one of them it will be a wonderful experience.

Never will they forget the days when they merrily shared the thrills of camping—and the chores—with girls from all over the world. Never are they likely to forget those joyful days of making friends with girls of many lands—girls gathered together in one harmonious "United Nations," and dedicated to B-P's watchword that "The most worthwhile thing is to try to put a bit of happiness into the lives of others."

May the sun shine on the merry Guides of Windsor, and may all their dreams come true!



OUR HOMELAND

An old-world corner of  
Dorchester-on-Thames

# The Editor's Table

## Precious broken window

MOST people would agree that the greatest English cricketer of all time was Dr. W. G. Grace. There is probably less agreement about the question of Australia's greatest cricketer. Many Australians would say Sir Donald Bradman; others that there has never been anyone anywhere to compare with Victor Trumper, the brilliant New South Wales batsman who played for Australia in the early years of this century.

In the Sydney district of Redfern there is a shoe factory with a broken window. That window has been left unrepaired ever since a summer's day in 1902 when Victor Trumper broke it by hitting a ball out of the Redfern Oval during an innings of 335 runs made in 2½ hours! In those days, only five runs were awarded for a hit over the boundary fence, so Trumper lost the bowling each time he hit what today would have been a "sixer" and his total much greater.

But the name of Victor Trumper shines among those of the cricket "immortals" not only for his brilliant batsmanship but because of his wonderful attitude toward the game; he had an unfailing happy-go-lucky nature both on and off the field. He died in 1915, when he was only 37, and was buried in a Sydney cliff-top cemetery overlooking the Tasman Sea. Many Australian grounds and cricket pavilions bear his name in tribute to a supreme cricketer and sportsman.

## BOZ WAS

AN MP whose nickname was Boz  
Felt nervous when speaking  
becos'  
He'd dreamed he was making  
A speech, and on waking  
Discovered he actually was!

## How to take home a crocodile

A PARTY of Solomon Islands fishermen caught a large and angry crocodile in their net. After a struggle they managed to tie it up and get it ashore. Then they loaded it on a truck.

Finding that the reptile projected from the back of the vehicle, they next attached a piece of red calico to the end of its tail and drove off happy in the knowledge that they were complying with Road Safety regulations.

## School for artists



Claude Muncaster, the famous landscape and marine artist, is running a summer school at his home in Petworth, Sussex. His pupil in this picture is Mrs. Sybil Clover of Looe.

## Thirty Years Ago

From the Children's Newspaper,  
July 30, 1927

THE steam railway locomotive is still supreme over all its newer rivals in transport.

The aeroplane can deal with only a handful of passengers at a time. The airship has still to justify itself. Even steamships and motor-ships cannot compete in speed. Motor-cars can do wonders at Brooklands, but The Flying Fox is more handy.

The Flying Fox is the great L.N.E.R. locomotive which now does the journey from London to Newcastle, 268 miles, in five hours and 40 minutes without a stop.

## JUST A FEW WORDS

HERE is an entertaining way to increase your knowledge of words. Each numbered sentence below is followed by three answers or comments you might make; but, in each case, only one is correct and shows that you have understood the meaning of the word in *italics*. To answer five or six correctly is very good.

- (Answers are given on page 12)
- This is a *torrid* climate.  
A—Foggy.  
B—Tropical.  
C—Freezing.
  - We looked in a *convex* mirror.  
A—A dark surface.  
B—Hollowed.  
C—Rounded outwards.
  - The river *meanders* here.  
A—Winds about.  
B—Flows into the sea.  
C—Dries up.
  - We must look at the *archives*.  
A—Part of the body.  
B—Official records.  
C—A group of islands.
  - A *lunar* journey would be exciting.  
A—A trip to the moon.  
B—A voyage round the world.  
C—To go back into the past.
  - What a *pungent* liquid!  
A—Dark-coloured.  
B—Strong-smelling.  
C—Sweet-flavoured.

## THEY SAY . . .

YOU cannot do really well at a grammar school if you are simply content to watch television or play after hours.

The Minister of Education

ROBIN HOOD has reconquered America for Britain.

Mr. J. H. Whitney,  
U.S. Ambassador in Britain

THERE are more Englishmen in India today than there were in the heyday of the British rule in this country; and there is more appreciation today of British thought and ways of life than there ever was in the past.

V. K. R. V. Rao, in a broadcast  
in the BBC Third Programme

## TASTY TIMBER

Cows will always find a gap in a fence, but in the Hawkes Bay area of North Island, New Zealand, they are making their own gaps by eating the fences.

Inquiries have shown that a lot of Malayan timber called Keruing has been imported and used for fencing, and that the sap of this tree contains a considerable amount of sugar. Cows have a sweet tooth and the Hawkes Bay animals soon found that the nice new fences make good eating. But farmers have to be practical, so when the fences are repaired it is not with edible timber.

## Think on These Things

IN this International Geophysical Year scientists of many countries are uniting to seek greater knowledge of the nature of the world.

Sometimes people are fearful at the way in which scientists seek to lay bare such secrets. But there is no real cause for fear. This is God's world. If what the scientist discovers is right, and true, then it is God's truth that he is proclaiming, for all truth must come from God.

What matters then is the use that is made of the knowledge, whether for good or evil.

In one of the great psalms the psalmist writes: "O Lord, how manifold are Thy works, in wisdom hast Thou made them all, the earth is full of Thy riches."

The more we learn about the world the more we understand that it is glorious beyond all telling.

O. R. C.

## Out and About

PEOPLE in the village were saying that the swifts had left early when they disappeared a week ago. But the area is fertile Midlands country, and it seemed strange. Three days ago there were as many as ever. All yesterday from dawn till dusk they could be seen on the wing.

They flew very high nearly all the time, the reason being that myriads of small insects had got up there on the warm currents of air. Only with a damp, dewy feeling in late evening, which may drive a lot of the flying insects lower, did the swifts with their beautiful swooping, gliding, turning movements come near to roof-top level. By then it was nearly dark, and as they went to roost the bats were already abroad to continue the same hunt for food.

## ABSENT SWIFTS

Now today the swifts have again disappeared. We had rain in the night and this afternoon looks like a storm. An east wind has made it much cooler. These facts support the belief that swifts often move from one district to another in anticipation of a coming lack of insects where they are. When this happens at this time of year it is natural to remember that in a few weeks they will all have migrated until next spring, and to suppose they may have gone early.

The swifts that seem to have disappeared again from around the village may not return to the district this year, but quite possibly some others will arrive from farther north.

## FRESH FEEDING AREAS

The departed swifts, however, have only moved to another feeding area, probably farther south in England. Most of the final departures are made from southern counties. As may be more easily observed, this is also true of the swallows.

As the migrating season approaches there are many opportunities of seeing swallows perching between flights, and showing their restlessness. They often fly low, so that we can admire the metallic dark blue on the head, back, and wings, the cream underpart and chestnut throat with a dark blue band, and the long, slender fork of the tail.

## DISTINCTIVE WINGS

The tail-fork of the swift is much shorter. Except for the off-white colour of the throat and chin, the bird is a dull brownish-black, its striking features of course being the long wings with their backward curve. As one hardly ever sees it except when flying one cannot help noticing the distinctive wings. The high scream it often makes while flying is also quite different from the swallow's twittering.

## JUST AN IDEA

As George Eliot wrote: Animals are such agreeable friends—they ask no questions, they pass no criticisms.



# IDENTIFYING THE SONG OF BIRDS

"It's a song-thrush!" said Betty. "It's a blackbird!" retorted Iain. "I've heard a blackie often enough to know its song!"

"Well, you're wrong for once," continued his sister, "for that's just like the way our garden song-thrush sings."

"Ho, if we could just see it you'd see it was a blackbird!" Iain jeered.

"It's a good thing it's hidden by the leaves," Betty replied, "for then you'd see it was a song-thrush! Boys are always so cocksure!"

We were resting under a blue sky, at the edge of the Dell-without-a-Name, and a glorious burst of music from the giant sycamore had started the argument.



The mistle-thrush

"Oh, Hut Man," Betty appealed, "what kind of bird is it?"

"It's a mistle-thrush," I said.

There was a moment's silence, then good-natured laughter from both squabblers.

"Then we were both wrong!" exclaimed Iain; and Betty added, "But how did you know, Hut Man? It sounds just like a song-thrush!"

"Like a blackbird, you mean!" retorted Iain.

"Now, now, now," I interrupted, "don't begin all over again! Mistle-thrush, song-thrush, and blackbird are all cousins, so your mistake wasn't a serious one, for their songs are similar . . . but they're not the same."

"What's the difference?" asked Iain.

## THE STORM-COCK

"It's rather difficult to describe where mistle-thrush is concerned," I replied. "He's the biggest and most powerful of all our thrushes, and I recognise his voice by its powerful, ringing notes. He'll sing just as joyously on a stormy winter's day, from which he gets his second name of Storm-cock. Ah, listen!" I went on. "There's a blackbird singing now . . . away over by Robin Dell! He's a bit distant, but you can hear what lovely notes he has . . . listen!"

"Oh, yes!" said Iain, after we had all listened to those purest notes of any British bird. "But he seems tired. He's always stopping to rest."

"That's how to recognise Blackie from his voice," I explained. "Whenever you hear truly musical, mellow notes, in little short phrases with pauses in between, you can be sure you're listening to a blackbird."

"It's almost as though he were talking," said Betty, "in little sentences, you know!"

"That's excellent, Betty," I said. "Imagining things like that is the ideal way to remember bird-song, and to recognise the singers next time you hear them. Blackie seems to be saying, 'It's been a beautiful day, hasn't it? . . . But it will be just as good again tomorrow, don't you think? . . . Well, don't you?'"

## REPEAT PERFORMANCE

"Great," agreed Iain. "But . . . doesn't the song-thrush sing that way, too?"

"Oh dear, no!" I said. "Song-thrush is always in a far greater hurry, with hardly any pauses; but the important thing to remember about his song is that he tries to impress his messages by repeating almost every one of them two or three times."

"How do you mean, repeats his messages?" asked Betty.

"Well, had those messages of Blackie's been given by Song-thrush he'd have said: 'It's been a beautiful day, it's been a beautiful day, it's been a beautiful day! Hasn't it? Hasn't it?'"

"Of course!" said Betty delightedly. "That's just what our garden song-thrush says! And, of course, old Mistle-thrush doesn't repeat in that way at all!"

"Listening to bird voices is fun," said her bother.

"Delightful fun!" I agreed.

"And it adds tremendously to the joy of the countryside, especially at this time of year, for it's the ideal time to become acquainted with bird voices."

## THE BEST TIME

"Why just now?" Iain wanted to know.

"Because July is the quietest month of the year among the birds, Iain."

"But doesn't that make it more difficult to learn their voices?" he asked. "I mean, when there aren't so many to listen to?"

"When there aren't so many to get mixed up with!" I corrected.

"By the time you've got to know the few that sing during July you'll be ready to tackle the more numerous autumn songsters. Then, when spring returns, you can take your Bird Voice Examination and try naming the thousands of voices which join together every morning in the great Dawn Chorus."

"But it must be awful difficult to name all bird voices!" said Betty.

"Not awful difficult," I answered. "And you've discovered the greatest secret, Betty—inventing for yourself something that the notes sound like . . ."

"Oh, yes," she interrupted, "like Blackbird's song sounding as

though he were talking . . . in little short sentences!"

"Exactly," I said. "One of the best-known examples is the short song of the yellowhammer, which is supposed to sound like the words . . ."

"I know!" shouted Iain. "Like: 'Little - bit - o' - bread - and - no-cheese!'"

"That's it," I replied. "But remember that songs can sound like other things apart from words, and you can invent your own memory aids. You and Iain should read a delightful book by Viscount Grey of Falloen . . . a book called The Charm of Birds. Viscount Grey tells how every time he hears the chaffinch sing his rollicking song, it reminds him of a bowler at cricket . . ."

"How on earth does a bird sound like a cricketer?" exclaimed Iain.

## HUT MAN EXPLAINS

"You know a bowler takes a short run before delivering a ball?" I asked. "And how his arm comes over at the last minute? Well, the chaffinch's song starts with a short stuttered trill like the bowler's run, and then follows a twirl that represents his arm in the overhand action."

"Oh, lovely!" said Betty. "Do let's try to find a singing chaffinch, Hut Man!"

"That'll be easy," I replied, "for he's our commonest bird. If we just go down into the Dell-without-a-Name I'm sure that among the trees we'll . . ." But before I'd finished, the twins were up and racing for the Dell, Iain calling back over his shoulder: "Come on, hurry, Hut Man! Bet I'll find the bowler at cricket first!"

# LITTLE SHIRALEE

The infants' ballet class at Joan Halliday's dancing school in Sydney was in full swing when Film Director Leslie Norman arrived. He was looking for a child to play Buster, the swagman's daughter in the new Michael Balcon—Ealing Films production, The Shiralee.

As the children went through their paces one little girl was always out of step and kept on stopping to pull faces at herself in

the mirror. She was a new pupil and her name was Dana Wilson.

Rising eight years old and with two front teeth missing, Dana can be winsome and mischievous, angelic and exasperating. She can, in fact, be like any child of her age—only more so.

Director Leslie Norman tested her, and became convinced that she was the one to play Buster, the "Shiralee" (Aborigine for burden) of Peter Finch the swagman. And most people who see the film will agree with his judgment.

Dana was born in Brisbane but now lives with her widowed mother and ten-year-old brother Lawrence in Croydon, a western suburb of Sydney.

It is an interesting coincidence that during her stay in England for the filming of The Shiralee she lived in a house which once belonged to one of the greatest actors of all time—David Garrick.



Dana Wilson with a favourite doll



## Pony trekking in the Lakes

One of the best ways of enjoying fine scenery is on horse-back, and pony trekking is growing more and more popular in the Lake District. These three visitors are from a riding school at Ambleside and are following a 100-mile route which passes twelve lakes.

# JUNIORS ON THE JOB

## Two schools roll up their sleeves

News of two splendid examples of do-it-yourself efforts by young people have reached us from correspondents.

In the first case, boys, parents, and staff of the Downend County School, near Bristol, are building a swimming pool in the school grounds. It is a spare-time job which they began midway through last term, and they hope to have it finished in time for the summer holidays.

The headmaster told a CN correspondent: "We have formed ourselves into a team of volunteer

working parties. There is a member of the staff in charge of each party, and each has its own methods and works independently of the others."

At the weekends many parents come along and do their bit.

The cost, between £300 and £400, is being met by arranging whist drives, concerts, and other activities.

In the second example, young students of the Corona Stage School, Chiswick, Middlesex, have decided to build themselves a theatre and workshop.

"Every time we put on a play to test students' abilities we have to hire a theatre," explains Mrs. Hazel Malone, the school's general manager. "This means that we can't make our own scenery and costumes. Also it is a very expensive way of presenting plays. So we decided to get a theatre of our own."

"The children themselves have organised concerts, dances, raffles, and so on to raise funds, and both they and their parents have contributed, too. So far we have collected and spent about £2000—and need another £2000."

## PROFESSIONAL SUPERVISION

The older pupils dug the foundations and laid bricks under the supervision of a professional builder whose daughter is a Corona student. Then everyone was given a job according to age and ability. After working for about six months in their spare time, the "construction crew"—its members aged from five upwards—has finished the shell of the building, which will eventually have a large stage with up-to-date electrical equipment. It is hoped the work will be completed by the end of the year.

"The important thing," said Mrs. Malone, "is that the children may act, paint their own scenery and make their own costumes."



IT HAPPENED THIS WEEK—JULY 27, 1866

# QUEEN VICTORIA CABLES THE PRESIDENT

TRINITY BAY, Newfoundland —At five o'clock this evening the Old World and the New World were finally and successfully linked by telegraphic cable.

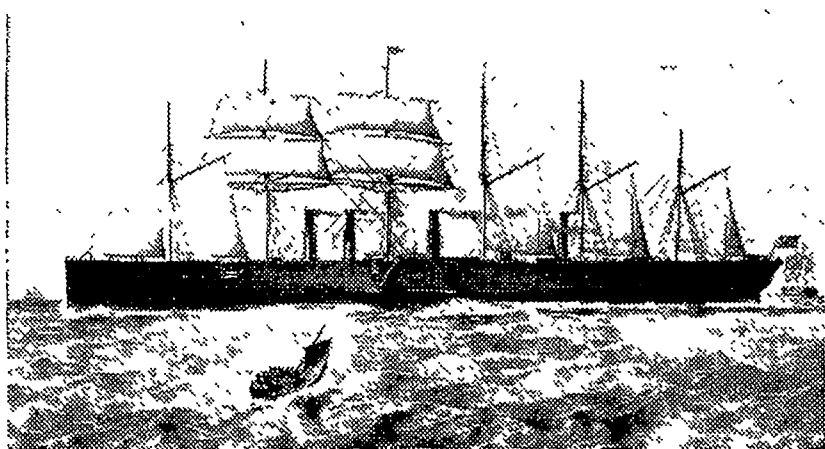
The cable stretches across the Atlantic from Valentia, Ireland, to Newfoundland.

One of the first messages to be transmitted is one from Queen Victoria to President Johnson of America. It said: "The Queen congratulates the President on the successful completion of an undertaking which she hopes may serve as an additional bond of union between the United States and Britain."

Previous attempts to lay cables have failed in the final stages at great financial loss, but everyone

Some work has still to be done on this vast project. The cable ship, the Great Eastern, is being coaled up for another mission and will shortly set out to search for the 1000 miles of cable lost off Newfoundland on August 2 last year. It will be a difficult search, for the cable is lying some 600 miles off Newfoundland and 2000 fathoms deep without any markers to show its position. When found the broken cable will be picked up and spliced to the cable on board.

The first attempt to lay an Atlantic cable—in 1858—was a disastrous financial loss. At first all seemed to go well and clear messages were interchanged, but then it was discovered that the insulation was giving way, and on



The celebrated Great Eastern

working on this latest project is confident that now it will be successful.

At present the continuation of the cable between Newfoundland and the mainland of the United States is out of order, but when it is repaired Transatlantic messages will go direct to New York.

The total length of cable laid is 1852 nautical miles at an average depth of 1400 fathoms.

October 20, after 732 messages had been relayed, the cable went dead.

Then in another attempt last year the cable broke and was lost.

Despite these disappointments and risks, the promoters decided to have another try. The Great Eastern was chosen again, because of her steadiness and easy motion, and the Anglo-American Telegraph Company was formed to raise funds to lay a new cable between

1002  
1  
2

1002 FOR 1. LAST MAN 2 — HOW THE SCOREBOARD LOOKED AT THE FALL OF THE FIRST WICKET IN A CLUB CRICKET MATCH BETWEEN BICKLEY PARK AND BECKENHAM, AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY, 1939. J.C. COLLETT (BICKLEY) CLAIMED NO LESS THAN 100 OF THE TOTAL... THERE WERE NO EXTRAS

## Sporting Flashbacks

THIRTY EIGHT YEARS AGO (July 31, 1919) DIED ONE OF THE GREATEST OF EARLY LANCASHIRE PROFESSIONAL ALL-ROUND CRICKETERS. HE WAS **R.G. BARLOW** (Born Bolton, 1850)

HIS LONG AND DISTINGUISHED CAREER AT AN END, BARLOW RETIRED TO A HOUSE AT BLACKPOOL, WHERE HE HAD STONE CRICKET BALLS PLACED ON THE GATEPOSTS AND DECORATED THE FRONT DOOR WITH A STAINED GLASS PANEL SHOWING HIMSELF BATTING

WHEN A GOLF CLUB WAS STARTED AT QUEBEC, CANADA, IN 1875, THE COURSE WAS LAID OUT BETWEEN THE CITADEL AND THE HEIGHTS OF ABRAHAM. WHERE GENERAL WOLFE WON HIS FAMOUS VICTORY IN 1759. IT WAS NOT UNCOMMON FOR THOSE EARLY PLAYERS TO DISLODGE OLD BULLETS WHEN THEIR STROKES DISTURBED THE TURF

## IT NEVER RAINS . . .

There is a well-known saying that it never rains but it pours, used when misfortunes come crowding in thick and fast. It is perhaps a pessimistic view of life, but it is a fair summary of the experiences described from a Barbados bricklayer in a letter to his firm.

The letter was read at a recent London meeting of the Federation of Civil Engineering Contractors.

The bricklayer said that he had wanted to lower a barrel of bricks from the top of a building by

means of a rope which was secured at the bottom and working on a pulley at the top. Standing on the ground, he released the rope. But the barrel of bricks was heavier than himself and he was jerked off his feet.

"I decided to hang on," the letter continued, "and half way up I met the barrel coming down and received a severe blow on the shoulder. I then continued to the top, banging my head against the beam and getting my fingers jammed in the pulley. When the barrel hit the ground it busted its bottom, allowing the bricks to spill out.

"I was now heavier than the barrel and so started down again at high speed. Half way down I met the barrel coming up and received severe injuries to my shins. When I hit the ground I landed on the bricks, getting several painful cuts from the sharp edges.

"At this point I must have lost my presence of mind because I let go the line. The barrel then came down again giving me another heavy blow on the head and putting me in hospital. I respectfully request sick leave."

He had certainly earned it.

## THE STORY OF RUBBER

The 1001 things made of rubber—tyres, balls, hot-water bottles, gumboots, and so on, play such a big part in our lives that it is hard to imagine a world without it. Yet a century ago it was little used.

Its slow development, beginning when Columbus and his men were puzzled to see West Indians playing with a ball that bounced, is fascinatingly recorded in a new two-shilling booklet called *The Story of Rubber*. (Educational Productions).

This tells us, among many other interesting facts, that one tree produces only a few ounces of rubber a day, but a bus, for example, runs on nearly two-thirds of a ton of it. Millions of trees are required to furnish the world's needs, and most of them come from the 70,000 seeds which Henry Wickham brought in 1876 from Brazil to Kew Gardens. From there, plants were sent to Ceylon, and from Ceylon to Singapore. Thus began the vast rubber plantations in South-East Asia.

The booklet, with many pictures, describes a modern Malaya rubber plantation, and it shows us the complex process of rubber manufacture.

## SAGA OF A SCOUT—new picture-version of the life story of the great B-P (9)

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER, MR. ELOFF

Stung by B-P's challenge, the Boers made a determined attack on Mafeking. Led by Field Cornet Eloff, the officer who had earlier suggested a cricket match against the British, they managed to enter part of the town. But they were surrounded and captured. Eloff was brought before B-P who promptly invited him to dinner. Throughout the meal both men tactfully avoided any talk about the war, or about Eloff's unsuccessful attack. Probably they discussed cricket!

WAKE UP, OLD CHAP. THE SIEGE IS OVER!

Meanwhile a British force was marching to the relief of Mafeking. After a hard battle they dispersed the Boers surrounding the town, and an advance party entered the streets. One of the officers with it was B-P's brother, Major Baden-Powell of the Scots Guards. For once in his life B-P was caught napping. He was getting some much-needed sleep when his brother arrived.

B-P went out to meet the main body of the relieving force, and rode back with them into the shattered town, wildly cheered by the inhabitants. Mafeking, under his inspiring leadership, had withstood a siege of 217 days, during which time some 20,000 shells had been fired into the town. The news of the Relief of Mafeking sent Britain wild with joy. B-P was at once promoted, becoming, at 43, the youngest Major-General in the Army.

The war still kept B-P busy and commanded a force in the Transvaal. Among his other jobs was repairing the war-damaged railway to Pretoria. On this he worked with his brother, owing to a shortage of locomotives, he rigged up a sailing trolley for inspecting the line—the kind of resourceful idea that was right after B-P's heart.

A popular hero as defender of Mafeking, what is to be B-P's future? See next week's instalment



The Children's Newspaper, July 27, 1957

Venables borrows Jennings' bicycle without permission, thinking that the owner is in detention. At the last minute Jennings is released, and he and Darbishire go to the village and remove the machine from outside a café. When Venables finds it gone he reports its loss to the local policeman who, later, sees Jennings riding the "stolen" property.

## 14. Official inquiries

Jennings jammed on his brake and brought his machine to a standstill in response to the constable's upraised hand. Why were they being stopped? he wondered. They were breaking no regulations that he was aware of. It was all rather puzzling.

"What's up, Jen?" Darbishire queried as he wobbled to a halt beside his friend. "We haven't been speeding in a built-up area or going the wrong way down a one-way street, or anything like that, have we?"

Jennings shook his head. "Of course not. We've got nothing to worry about." He dismounted and turned to greet P.c. Honeyball with a friendly smile—a smile which soon withered at the sight of the constable's frowning expression.

"I want to have a look at this bicycle, son, if you don't mind."

Mystified, the boy stepped back onto the kerb as the policeman took hold of the handlebars and ran his experienced eye over the machine. It took him only a few seconds to check the particulars with the description in his notebook. The facts were plain enough. There could be no doubt that this was the bicycle he was looking for.

In official tones he said: "May I inquire where you got this machine from?"

Jennings stared at him in puzzled wonder. "Yes, of course. Mr. Uncle Arthur gave it to me."

"Oh, did he!" P.c. Honeyball's voice was heavy with disbelief. "You did not, by any chance, find it outside Lumley's café farther down the street?"

"Well, yes, as a matter of fact, I did," Jennings admitted.

## Alarm

"You're changing your story now. You just told me your uncle had given it to you."

"Ah, yes, so he did, but that was a month ago," the boy explained. "If you mean this afternoon, I came along and found it where you said, so naturally I took it."

"You took it," the policeman echoed in an ominous fashion. "You admit, in fact, that you stole this machine which you found parked outside..."

"Good heavens, no! I didn't steal it!" A look of horror and alarm spread across Jennings' fea-

# TAKE JENNINGS, FOR INSTANCE

by Anthony Buckeridge

tures at the injustice of such an accusation. "Why on earth should you think I'd done that?"

P.c. Honeyball tapped his notebook with a large forefinger. "This bicycle answers to the description of a machine reported as having been stolen. I shall have to ask you to accompany me to the police station."

Panic and dismay seized the youthful cyclists, and Darbishire, who had been listening to the argument in open-mouthed wonder, suddenly blurted out: "You can't do that! It's jolly unfair accusing chaps of stealing their

bicycle and therefore innocent of the charge levelled against him.

"I think I know what must have happened," Jennings went on when he had reached a calmer frame of mind. "You see, this chap Venables thought I'd got to stay in this afternoon and do extra history."

The constable tipped back his helmet and scratched his head. This was the second time that the subject of history had been mentioned as having something to do with the facts under discussion: but for the life of him P.c. Honeyball couldn't see just where it fitted in.

"According to my information the legal owner of this bicycle is a boy called Jennings—the same name that's inscribed on the saddle bag," he said in a fresh attempt to straighten out the muddle.

## Confusion

The boy nodded eagerly. "Yes, that's right. I'm Jennings, and it's my bike."

"H'm! Anyone could say his name was Jennings. Can you prove it?"

It was Darbishire who hit upon the obvious solution. With a sweep of his hand he snatched his friend's cap off. "There you are—on the name-tape," he cried. "That'll tell you who he is."

P.c. Honeyball recoiled slightly and focussed his gaze upon the grimy lining of the cap. "C. E. J. Darbishire," he read aloud.

"Eh! Oh, fish-hooks! He must have come out in the wrong one by mistake!"

"This is getting worse and worse," Constable Honeyball complained. "Masquerading under the name of Jennings while wearing a cap belonging to a person named Darbishire and in the possession of property reported stolen by an individual answering to the name of Venables!" He shook his head in perplexity. "I don't get this at all."

## Explanation

"It's quite simple, really," Jennings hastened to explain. "You see, Darbishire's peg is next to mine, and we came out in a bit of a rush. I expect you'll find he's wearing mine." So saying, he removed his companion's cap, hoping against hope that Darbishire was not inadvertently wearing headgear belonging to yet another person. It would confuse the issue still further if, for example, the name of Atkinson or Bromwich should appear on the name tape.

Fortunately this was not the case. J. C. T. Jennings was inscribed in large letters on the lining, and with some reluctance P.c. Honeyball accepted this as proof of identity.

"It looks as though one of you

must be Jennings, so I suppose it's all right," he said, relinquishing the blue bicycle and turning to mount his own machine parked against the kerb. In point of fact, he was only too thankful of the chance to wash his hands of the whole affair, for he had more important duties to attend to.

"By the time I've sorted out who is wearing whose cap and who has got permission to ride whose bicycle—to say nothing of who is staying in to do whose history—it'll be past lighting-up time," he observed as he swung his leg over the saddle and pedalled off down the street.

Jennings heaved a sigh of relief as he watched him go. The shock of being accused of stealing his own property and the strain of proving his innocence left him feeling somewhat exhausted. Clearly, this was the moment to revive their flagging spirits with home-made cakes and bottles of fizzy drinks as he had suggested to Darbishire earlier in the afternoon. With this in mind the boys made their way along to Mrs. Lumley's café and dismounted outside the garden gate.

## Locked

"This is where my famous combination padlock's going to come in useful," Jennings remarked as he took it from his pocket. He placed the bicycles side by side against the garden fence and threaded through the front wheel of both machines the chain which he had recently bought at the village stores.

"How's that, Darbi? If we chain the bikes together like this nobody will be able to steal one of them without stealing both."

"But we don't want them to steal both," Darbishire objected.

"I never said we did," Jennings answered as he gathered up the two ends of the chain and slipped the hasp of the padlock through the links. There came a loud click and the lock snapped shut, as Jennings turned to his friend with a smile of triumph.

"There you are. No one can possibly get that undone. You couldn't open it, neither could Venables, nor even that suspicious policeman who thought he was so clever—unless, of course, he knew the combination."

## A confident Jennings

"Well, for goodness' sake don't you forget it or we shall be up a gum tree."

Jennings favoured his companion with a superior smile as he led the way in through the gate.

"Don't you worry, Darbi. I couldn't possibly forget it. I told you the numbers are the same as the date of the Spanish Armada."

"Oh, yes, of course," said Darbishire, relieved.

It seemed, on the face of it, a foolproof method of remembering the combination. All that it entailed was the knowledge of a single historical date... Unfortunately, history was not Jennings' best subject!

... as you will see in next week's amusing instalment

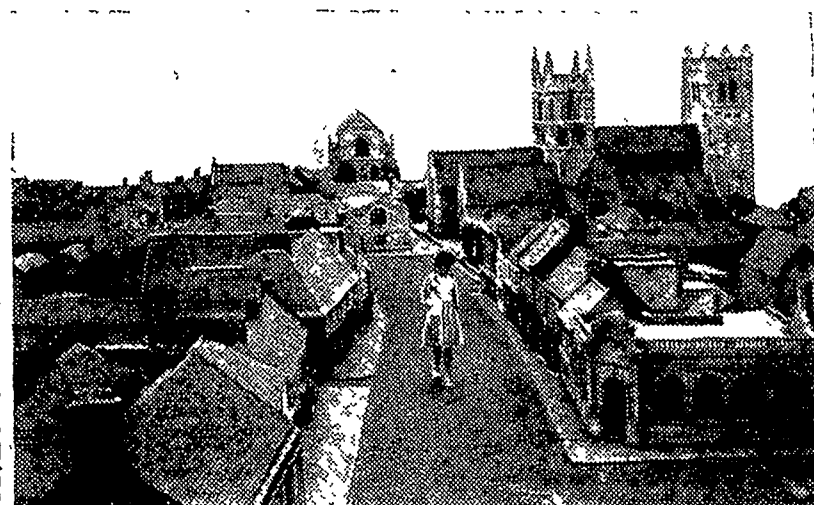


Darbishire snatched his friend's cap off and said: "There you are"

## From two points of view



Many towns now provide a large map or plan of the central part to help visitors. But Wimborne, Dorset, whose historic Minster attracts thousands of tourists, has thought of a better idea. One of its townsmen has made a model of the main street so that the visitor can see all the main features with the least amount of walking. These two pictures show the real Wimborne (above) and the model, the great advantage of the latter being that it shows even little people the intriguing sky-line of rooftops which they would never be able to see in the ordinary way at all.





**HEADINGLEY**, Leeds, will be the scene of the fourth Test Match which starts on Thursday. This will be the first time the West Indies have appeared on this ground in a Test match; in fact, Leeds will be an entirely new ground to most of the tourists, for they have not appeared there this season, nor did they do so on the 1950 tour.

WHEN Middlesex visit Edgbaston, Birmingham, this weekend, Dick Spooner, Warwickshire's popular wicket-keeper, will take his benefit. A native of Stockton-on-Tees, Spooner first played for Durham in 1947, in the Minor Counties championship, but he made his debut for Warwickshire in 1948. Since then he has hit more than 13,000 runs, has dismissed 650 batsmen from behind the stumps, and has appeared seven times for England in Test matches.

SEVENTEEN schoolboy cricketers from Canada are in this country to play a number of games against some of our public schools. The players, who have paid their own expenses, finish their short tour with a game at Rochester this week against the Dutch club cricketers now in Britain.

## SPORTS SHORTS



### Champion in the Army

Britain's leading exponent of the pentathlon (swimming, shooting, riding, fencing, and running) is 21-year-old Tom Henderson, who is in the Household Cavalry. Tom hopes to represent Britain in the 1960 Olympics and of course he receives excellent training facilities in the Army.

WHEN the Empire Games are held in Cardiff next year the swimming events will be staged in a new bath, which will cost £620,000. When completed the 55-yard bath will be one of the finest in the world, with seating accommodation for over 2500 spectators. Although this year's A.S.A. Championships will again be held at Blackpool, in September, it is hoped that the championships will be allocated to the new Cardiff bath in the near future.

### She prefers free-style

JACQUELINE DYSON, 14-year-old Kingston schoolgirl, recently won the Southern junior 110-yards butterfly swimming championship in the record time of 1 minute 23.6 seconds. She also beat four records in winning the Surrey junior 100-yards title. Yet Jacqueline prefers free-style events, and only took up the butterfly stroke on the persuasion of her coach. Now she is expected to become one of our outstanding butterfly swimmers.

ALAN BOXSHALL, ten-year-old pupil of Victoria Junior Boys' School, Shepherd's Bush, is the proud owner of eight medals. In the Hammersmith School's Athletic meeting he has won two medals each year for three successive years for running.

He won his seventh medal playing in the school's league and cup-winning soccer team, and the eighth he gained playing for the Hammersmith District Junior XI. Quite an impressive record for a boy so young.

THE sons of two well-known West-country sporting personalities are doing well in Bristol schools cricket. Colin Scott was an outstanding all-rounder for some years with Gloucestershire, and now his son Bobbie has won his place in the Bristol Boys' XI. Pat Beasley, who has been among the wickets this season for St. David's College, is the 13-year-old son of a soccer star. His father played for Huddersfield Town and Arsenal before becoming manager of Bristol City F.C.

### Young Yorkshire

COLIN WILES, 13-year-old son of a blacksmith, is making a name for himself as a prolific run-getter. As a member of the Bridlington School's Colts XI he has recorded two centuries this season. He believes in hitting the ball hard, for in his first hundred he hit two sixes and nine fours, and in the second scored 82 runs in boundaries—five sixes and thirteen fours. A useful spin bowler, he also plays for Flamborough's third team in the evening section of the Bridlington and District League.

Another Bridlington boy doing well in schools cricket this season is 14-year-old Tony Towse, of St. George's County Secondary School. As a slow off-break bowler, he has been a regular member of the Yorkshire Schoolboys XI, and has been awarded his county cap.

AVRIL HALL, aged 13, plays cricket—in a boys' team. The girls of Wythall Silver Street School, Birmingham, prefer netball, but when the boys in her class team were a "man" short last year, she volunteered to make up the eleven. Since then she has become a regular member of the side. Coached by her father, she bats left-handed and bowls right. Avril hopes one day to play for Warwickshire women's team.

SURREY seem to have made almost a habit of winning their county cricket matches in two days. Naturally, all the players enjoy the extra day off, but to Eric and Alec Bedser it is particularly welcome; they own an office-equipment firm and the day's "holiday" enables them to go to work—business matters.

EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD Richard Dumbrill of Durban, is coming to England in 1960 for a holiday—and a trial at the Oval for Surrey. Richard was born in Surrey and went to South Africa ten years ago. His twin brother Bernard is also a good cricketer, and we may yet see the Dumbrill twins following the Bedser twins onto the field.

TO beat the British 50-mile cycling time trial record twice in a week, and then see it broken by another rider was the experience this month of Ron Jowers, the Twickenham international cyclist. Hardly had he won the "Oxonian 50" in 1 hour 55 minutes 28 seconds when he learned that Billy Holmes, of Hull, riding at Nottingham, had been timed at 1 hour 55 minutes 14 seconds.



### Airborne

Putting every ounce of effort into his long-jump is 17-year-old Crown Prince Constantin of Greece. He was taking part in his school sports.

MOST golf championships are decided over 72 holes, and some over 90. But the British youths' championship to be held near Harrogate next month will be over 108 holes. It will be the first time that a tournament of six rounds has been held in this country.

### Just like mother

FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD Sydney Redwood of Walsall has long wanted to equal her mother's performance many years ago in winning the Midland women's 100-yard free-style swimming event in record time. Sydney achieved her ambition the other day when she set up a new time of 61.7 seconds.

SOME 450 railway employees are expected to take part in the first Asian Railway Games which are to be held in New Delhi in December. The events will be athletics, football, and hockey.



### Swedish grace

Thirty-six children from Sweden have been in this country demonstrating their P.T. skill to London children. Here we see two of them providing a picture of grace as they practise before a performance.

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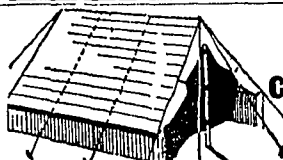
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The Children's Newspaper, July 27, 1957

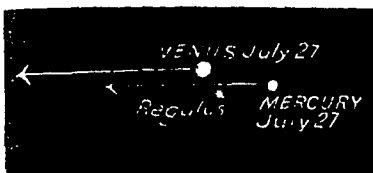
## LOOKING AT THE SKY

MERCURY AND VENUS  
CLOSE TOGETHER

## Mystery of the missing Vulcan

The planets Mercury, Venus, and Jupiter now occupy the western sky in the evening and may be seen soon after sunset, which now occurs about 9 o'clock.

The prolonged twilight delays the observation of most objects, but Venus may be readily spotted soon after the Sun has set, not very far above the horizon. Mercury, which may not be seen until some time after, will be found between Venus and the place where the Sun has set. The accompanying star-map shows their relative positions.



The present position of Venus and Mercury in relation to Regulus, the arrows indicating the planets' apparent movement in a week.

Being at such a low altitude, Venus sets soon after 10 p.m. at the present time, and Mercury about 9.50 p.m., so the period for seeking them is short. The first-magnitude star Regulus, though not so bright as Mercury, seems to form a third in the group. Their relative positions change from evening to evening as may be seen from the arrows indicating their apparent motion on this week's star-map.

Venus is approaching us, so that in a few months' time it will be a splendid feature of the south-west sky. At present it is about 133 million miles away and appears telescopically as a somewhat gibbous (humped) and very brilliant disc.

## LIKE OUR MOON

Mercury is also approaching and appears to be chasing Venus, but this will be only for the next few weeks during which it will be coming between the Earth and the Sun. At present Mercury is about 105 million miles away and appears in a telescope very gibbous, like the Moon at three-quarter phase. Like the Moon, Mercury seems yellowish, for its surface is somewhat similar to that of our Moon and devoid of clouds and atmosphere.

Mercury travels very fast in its orbit, so in less than a fortnight it will cease to be visible, though not until September 9 will it pass between the Earth and the Sun and be in what astronomers call interior conjunction.

As Mercury will then be almost midway between the Earth and the Sun we realise how vast must be the space within the planet's orbit. In this region, it was long believed that another planet revolved between the orbit of Mercury and the Sun. The evidence for the existence of another world which attracted Mercury appeared very strong.

Eventually on March 26, 1859, a small round object was claimed to have been seen crossing the Sun's disc after the manner of Mercury in transit. But it was not Mercury, and many concluded that it must have been the long-sought intra-Mercurial planet and eventually it was named Vulcan.

Subsequently, similar black spots were claimed to have been seen crossing the Sun's disc, so in 1862 the famous French astronomer, Leverrier, considered the evidence sufficient to calculate an orbit. Vulcan was understood to revolve round the Sun in 33 days, but that another transit would not occur until March 22, 1877. But no Vulcan appeared.

## THE SEARCH GOES ON

Of course, it was realised that errors in the calculation might account for missing the anticipated transit of Vulcan, so the search went on, chiefly by photographing the starry region round the sun at times of Total Solar Eclipse, when Vulcan, if existing, would surely be seen. But Vulcan always failed to present itself. Later on, Mercury's eccentricities were otherwise explained, and Vulcan is now generally discredited.

G. F. M.

STONE AGE  
FARMING

The Natural History Museum in London has a new exhibit showing how the arrival, from the Middle East, of a knowledge of farming revolutionised life in the New Stone Age. It enabled people to live in settled communities and so to begin pursuing the arts of civilisation.

The exhibit includes examples of some of the earliest cultivated plants—the particular kinds of wheat used by Stone Age Man, flax, and the so-called Celtic beans. All these were recently grown under Neolithic conditions at Kew Gardens.

The domestication of animals—dogs, goats, sheep, and cattle, and pigs—is also illustrated, as well as the manufacture and use of improved flint implements, the formation of villages, and the development of basketry, pottery, spinning, and weaving.

The specimens on view have come from a wide range of Neolithic sites, including Jericho, and others in Egypt, Sudan, Switzerland, Denmark, and Britain.

## FISH SINKS SHIPS

Catches off the west coast of South Africa have been heavy this year and three fishing vessels have already sunk through overloading.

Echo-sounders, which pin-point shoals, are largely responsible for these heavy hauls of up to 75 tons from one net. The fish were mostly mackerel and sardine.

South Africa's fishing industry did not start until 1903, but it is now among the world's top ten.



## Up on the roof

One of the members of the Royal Ballet, Anne Heaton of Birmingham, practising on the roof of the Sadler's Wells Theatre for a forthcoming production.

## HEAD IN THE CLOUDS

All girls who have hopes of becoming Air Stewardesses will be fascinated by a recently published book, *Air Hostess*, by Elizabeth Grey (Robert Hale, 12s. 6d.). It is an absorbing account of the experiences of an air hostess, Joyce Tait.

Daughter of British parents living in Lisbon, Joyce Tait had always longed to see the world. Her passion for flying came when she got an office job with a Swedish airline in Lisbon, and was sent on a flight, as a passenger, to Sweden.

Her head was in the clouds, but when she came to London seeking an air hostess' job she found that thousands of other girls' heads were in the clouds, too. There were 200 applicants on the day she went for her interview—200 weeded out of the thousands who had applied. She was accepted probably for her knowledge of languages—Portuguese and French fluently, and enough Spanish and Italian to get along.

## ARDUOUS TRAINING

Nevertheless, she was still far from the clouds. There began ten weeks of arduous training—with quite a chance of failing to pass the tests. Indeed of the 18 who started the course, seven were missing at the end.

At last came the ordeal of her first flight as a fully fledged air hostess. It was from London to Hong Kong, and she stood in her smart uniform, flushed and slightly breathless, at the door of an airliner to welcome her first batch of passengers, whose trip she was in duty bound to make as comfortable as possible.

Joyce felt she had a "gremlin"

on that first flight. Trouble came in the shape of a horrid little boy who playfully kicked out of her hand the box of cigarettes she was, as instructed, elegantly handing round to the passengers.

That was only one of the "gremlin's" tricks. Another was the storm they ran into between Delhi and Calcutta just as she was about to serve a seven-course lunch. The airliner went into a series of bumps and bounces, her feet left the galley floor, and tomato soup streamed down the uniform skirt she had pressed and brushed with such care. But the chief steward commended her skill in securing the trays—not much of the passengers' soup had been lost!

## STRUGGLE TO KEEP AWAKE

Joyce Tait learned much on that first trip. One thing was to get enough sleep at the places where the crew stopped to rest before taking over a later plane on the same route—they did not fly the same one all the way to Hong Kong. But Joyce was a "new girl" and the thrill of seeing Rome and the mysterious East, especially Rangoon, had kept her from bed, and on the last leg of the flight she had a hard struggle to keep awake.

Experience, however, soon smoothed her way. She acquired a juggler's balance in serving food, and she learned patiently to bear with the kind of passengers who blame a stewardess for everything that may go wrong—even for engine trouble.

Of course she met people of many nationalities, and at least one famous personality, and she saw new and exciting places.

## CN Competition Corner

## WIN A WATCH!

Who wants a gleaming new "Timex" wrist-watch? You do, of course, so try to win one in this interesting competition. It is open to all readers under 17 years of age who live in Great Britain, Ireland, or the Channel Islands, and there is no entry fee!

Illustrated below are five famous inventions—a spinning jenny, a cannon, a microscope, a balloon, and a printing press. All you have to do is say which one was made first, then the next one and so on, listing the reference letters in order. Write your answer very neatly on a postcard, thus: *The five objects were invented in this order:* (then give the five letters in what you think is the correct order).

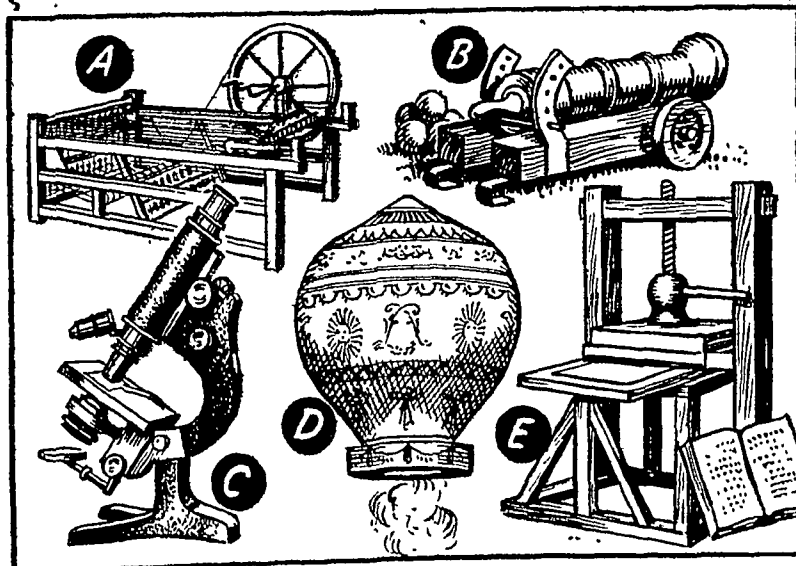
Add your full name, address, and age to the card, ask a parent or guardian to sign it as your own work, then cut out and attach the competition token (marked CN Token) from the back page of this issue. Post to:

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to arrive not later than Tuesday, August 6, the closing date.

Wrist-watches will be awarded for the five best entries—those that are correct and the best written (or printed) according to age. Book-tokens for the five next best. The Editor's decision is final.





## NOT RISKING IT

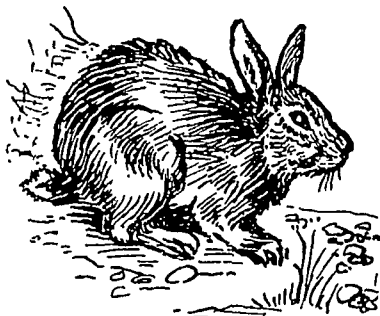
"I'm sartin sure that's a neighbour of mine sittin' over there," whispered Pat to his friend Mike as they walked across a Dublin park.

"Then why don't ye go over and speak to him?" asked Mike.

Pat shook his head. "Faith, I'd rather not," he replied. "You see, my neighbour's so shy that he'd feel very awkward if it turned out to be another man after all."

## SPOT THE . . .

RABBITS as they feed in fields and meadows, dashing off with a flash of white scuts when disturbed. Recent reports show



that these engaging rascals are once again establishing themselves in the countryside.

The damage which rabbits do to growing crops is enormous. Sprouting corn, sowings of radishes, lettuces, and turnips are devastated in a single night. Nevertheless, rabbits eat a great many weeds, and the absence of rabbits almost certainly means an increase of weeds.

## THE NEVER-NEVER AGE

YOUNG people who wonder how old they have to be before they can do as they like should forget all about it. No one ever reaches that age.

## TONGUE TWISTER

SAY three times quickly: King Canute kept catching crawly creatures at Caldey.

## NAME THE BIRDS

SEVEN members of the bird family may be named here if you correctly pair off these groups of letters. Can you solve the puzzle?



## RHYMING RIDDLE

How does a spendthrift,  
Whose money has all gone,  
Differ from a feather bed  
So soft to lie upon?

## CATCH QUESTION

How many times can you take 5 from 500?

## JEREMY BOON

THIS is the tale of Jeremy Boon, Who one day bought a large balloon.

Twas filled with a gas that is lighter than air,

And is very expensive because it's so rare.

Now Jeremy Boon, who is inclined to be small,

Had paid the man, and was leaving the stall,

When to his great surprise he found,

That both his feet were off the ground!

"Let the string go," called a passer-by.

Too late, for he'd begun to fly!

Soon he was well above the crowd, Heading up towards a cloud.

And, far from feeling any fright, He thoroughly enjoyed his flight.

'Til he thought with sudden frown, He had no way of getting down!

If he hung on his balloon,

He might go right up to the moon.

If he let it go, he'd fall—

And that would never do at all.

But luckily, a passing plane Brought him back to earth again.

Not a bit the worse for wear, Despite his journey through the air.

Though he lost his large balloon, He's sure to get another soon.

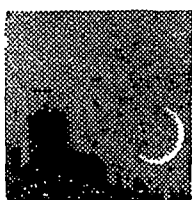
But, because of this affair, He'll get a cheap one, filled with air.

## EXAMINATION HOWLER

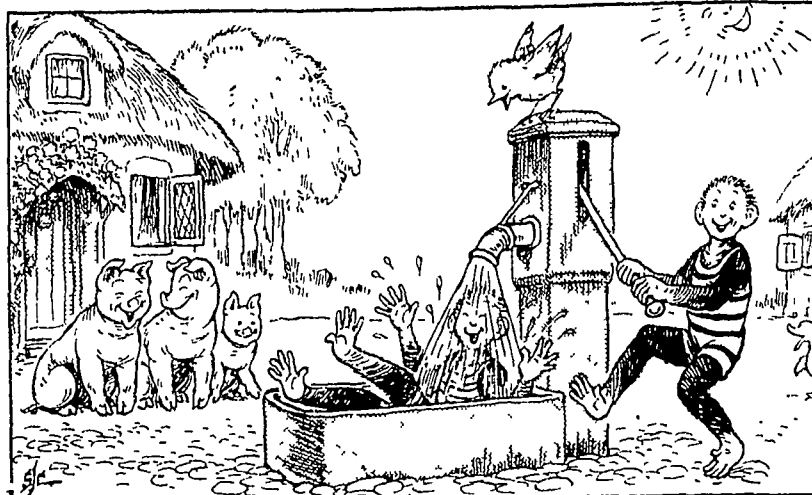
E.G. means egg sample.

## OTHER WORLDS

IN the evening Jupiter and Venus are low in the west, and Saturn is in the south. There are no planets visible in the morning. The picture shows the Moon as it will appear at nine o'clock next Monday evening, July 29.



## JACKO AND CHIMP COOL OFF



Jacko and Chimp were spending a few days in the country. The weather was very hot and the chums were at a loss to keep cool—until they noticed the old pump in the farmyard. "Just what we are looking for," they cried. "This is better than anything we have at home. We can't have a showerbath there."

## BEDTIME TALE

## BILLY IS SO STRONG!

BILLY's eyes sparkled as Mummy announced that she was going to make some jam tarts.

When she had mixed the flour, fat, and water into a dough and rolled it flat, Billy carefully cut out the circles of dough and placed them in the baking tray. After Mummy had filled each one with jam he cut out another piece of dough and laid it on top.

When the tray had been filled and popped into the oven there was still some dough left and Mummy said that Billy could make a jam tart of his own. "First of all roll the scraps into a ball, then roll it flat on the board."

"Aha!" chuckled Billy. "Rolling is fun!"

"Oh, you think so, do you?" said Daddy, who came in at that moment. "Right. When you have finished that you can roll the front lawn. That rain has left the ground nice and soft."

Billy pulled a face. "I didn't mean that sort of rolling. That's hard work!"

But when he went out to make a start Paul and Jean happened to come by and they were only too willing to have a go. In no time at all they had been up and down many times—and actually enjoyed it! Billy just stood by and watched. He didn't want to spoil their pleasure!

"Well, was it hard work?" said Daddy as he went into the house some time later.

"Not a bit," said Billy. "Not to a chap of my strength!"

## HIDDEN WEST INDIANS

Hidden in this paragraph is the name of a West Indian cricketer at present touring this country. The letters of the words printed in *italics* can be rearranged to spell the name of another of the tourists. Can you name them?

PAT, who usually put on *airs*, presented a weird figure as, in borrowed flannels and with a week's stubble on his chin, he strode to the wicket. "He looks like a wild man," chuckled Bob. "Or a mad hind," grinned Tom. But they cheered heartily when he cracked the first ball through the covers for four. "He's going to make a regular *gala* day of it," prophesied Tim.

## VICES AND VIRTUES

What killed the cat?  
What is stranger than fiction?  
What comes before a fall?  
What maketh man?  
What is there among thieves?  
What is the better part of valour?  
What is worth more than coronets?  
What is the best policy?

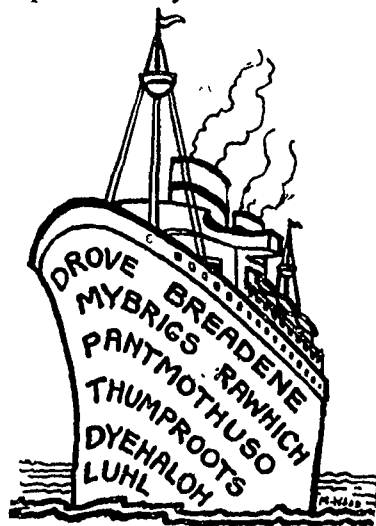
## ODD ONE OUT

ALL these flowers have something in common except one. Can you say which it is?

Coltsfoot, foxglove, primrose, daffodil, buttercup, dandelion.

## PORTS OF CALL

THE muddled names on the hull of this ship can be re-arranged to spell eight well-known British seaports. Can you name them?



The answers to these puzzles are given in column 5

## TIMOTHY J

TIMOTHY JONES is only three, I do wish he could older be, I'm twice as old as Timmy J, 'Cos I was six the other day. When Timothy's six, I'll be about nine, His age'll be three years nearer mine. But if I learn my three times table, Maybe one day I shall be able To work out when we'll reach the stage, When Tim and I are of equal age!

## ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Name the birds. Ostrich, crane, gannet, parrot, puffin, toucan, eagle  
Rhyming riddle. One is hard up, and the other is soft down  
Catch question. Once, after the first time you are no longer subtracting from 500

Hidden West Indians. Asgarali, Ramadhin, Vices and Virtues. Curiosity, truth, pride, manners, honour, discretion, kind hearts, honesty.

Odd one out. Foxglove, which is pink. All the others are yellow.

Ports of call. Dover, Aberdeen, Grimsby, Harwich, Southampton, Portsmouth, Holyhead, Hull  
LAST WEEK'S ANSWER  
SAPPHIRE  
I E R A O I L  
R U E T E R S E  
S P H E R E C  
E E A O S T  
S T I S S U E  
S T O L E R A P  
A W L L A G I  
Y O D E L E Y E

## JUST A FEW WORDS

1. B. Torrid means scorching or parching; violently hot. (From Latin *torridus*.)
2. C. Convex means rising into a round form on the outside. (From Latin *convexus*, with, and *tehere*, to carry.) The opposite is concave, meaning hollowed.
3. A. To meander is to wind about (particularly of rivers); to wander aimlessly (From Greek *Maiaandros*, a winding river in Asia Minor.)
4. B. Archives are public records or historical documents. (From Greek *arkhē*, government.)
5. A. Lunar means connected with or belonging to the moon. (From Latin *luna*.)
6. B. Pungent means sharp; keen; affecting the organs of smell or taste with a pricking sensation. (From Latin *pungere*, to prick.)

**Koola Fruta**

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